

# **In Recital**

**Lisa Fernandes, soprano**

assisted by

**Roger Admiral, piano**

**Monday, March 17, 1997 at 5:00 pm**

**Convocation Hall, Arts Building**



**Department of Music  
University of Alberta**

## Program

From *St. Matthew's Passion* (1727)

Johann Sebastian Bach

Recitative: Wie Wohl Mein Herz in Tränen Schwimmt

(1685-1750)

Aria: Ich will dir Mein Herze Schenken

Wie melodien zieht es mir, Op. 105, No.1 (1886)

Johannes Brahms

Sapphische Ode, Op.94, No. 4 (1884)

(1833-1897)

Standchen, Op. 106, No. 1 (1886)

Die Mainacht, Op. 43, No.2 (1864)

Au Bord de l'eau, Op. 8, No. 1 (1875)

Gabriel Fauré

Mandoline, Op. 58 (1891)

(1845-1924)

Chanson d'amour (1882), Op. 27, No. 1

From *Gianni Schicchi*

Giocomo Puccini

O Mio Babbino Caro (1918)

(1858-1924)

From the *Hermit Song Cycle* (1953)

Samuel Barber

I. At St. Patrick's Purgatory

(1910-1981)

V. Crucifixion

VII. The Monk and His Cat

VI. Sea Snatch

This recital is presented in partial fulfilment of the requirements for the Bachelor of Music degree for Ms Fernandes.

There will be reception in the Arts Lounge following the recital.

## Translations

### Wie Wohl Mein Herz in Tränen Schwimmt -

Although both Heart and Eyes O'erflow  
Although both heart and eyes o'erflow,  
Since Jesus now must from us go,  
Yet doth His Testament the soul uplift,  
His Flesh and Blood, O precious gift,  
Bequeathed by Him, our Heavenly Friend.  
As He while in the world did love His own,  
By Him of old foreknown,  
He loves them still unto the end.

### Ich will dir Mein Herze Schenken -

Lord, to Thee my Heart I Proffer  
Lord, to Thee my heart I proffer,  
Enter Thou, and dwell in me,  
All I am or have I offer,  
Myself would I lose in Thee.  
Know I not, Thy face to see,  
More that all the world would be?

### Wie Melodien zieht es mir -

Like a Melody It Passes  
Like a melody it passes  
Softly through my mind,  
Like the flowers of spring it blooms,  
And floats on like a fragrance;  
But the word comes and seizes it,  
And brings it before my eyes  
Like the gray mist it pales then,  
And vanishes like a breath.  
And yet there's in the rhyme  
A fragrance deeply hidden,  
That gently from a dormant bud  
Is called forth by tear-stained eyes.

### Sapphische Ode - Sapphic Ode

Roses from the dark hedge I plucked at night;  
They breathed sweeter fragrance than ever  
in the day,  
But the moving branches abundantly shed  
The dew that showered me.  
Thus your kisses; fragrance enticed me as  
never before,  
As at night I plucked the flower of your lips:  
But you too, moved in spirit as they were,  
Shed a dew of tears.

### Standchen - Serenade

The moon shines above the mountain  
Just right for people in love;  
In the garden ripples a fountain,  
Elsewhere silence, far and wide.  
Beside the wall in the shadow,  
Three students are standing  
With flute and zither,  
And they play, and sing while playing.  
The strains are stealing gently  
Into the fairest maiden's dream;  
She sees her blond beloved  
And whispers: "Forget me not!"

### Die Mainacht - The Maynight

When the silvery moon beams through the shrubs,  
And over the lawn scatters its slumbering light,  
And the nightingale sings,  
I walk sadly through the woods.  
Shrouded by foliage, a pair of doves  
Coo their delight to me;  
But I turn away seeking darker shadows,  
And a lonely tear flows.  
When, oh smiling image, that like dawn  
Shines upon my soul, when shall I find you on earth?  
And the lonely tear flows trembling,  
Burning down my cheek.

### O mio babbino caro - Oh my dear daddy

Oh my dear daddy,  
he pleases me; he is handsome!  
I want to go to Porta Rossa  
to buy the ring!  
Yes, I want to go there!  
And if I should love him in vain,  
I would go to the Ponte Vecchio,  
but in order to throw myself into the Arno!  
I am feeling tortured and tormented!  
Oh God, I should like to die!  
Daddy, have pity!



### **Au Bord de l'eau - Beside the Waters**

To sit together beside the passing waters,  
To watch them pass;  
Together, if a cloud glides through space,  
To watch it glide;  
If a thatched roof sends up smoke on the horizon,  
To watch it smoke;  
If some flower spreads fragrance in the vicinity,  
to imbibe its fragrance;  
At the foot of the willow where the water murmurs  
To listen to it murmur;  
For the time that this dream last,  
Not to feel its duration;  
But not having any deep passion  
Except for adoring each other;  
caring nothing for the world's quarrels,  
To ignore them;  
And alone together, facing all tiring things,  
Not to grow tired,  
To feel that love, facing all passing things,  
Does not itself pass away!

### **Mandoline**

The serenaders  
And the beauties who listen  
Exchange trivial conversation  
Beneath the singing boughs.  
There is Thyrsis and Amyntas  
And the eternal Clytander,  
And there is Damis, who for many a  
Heartless woman wrote many a tender verse.  
Their short silk jackets,  
Their long dresses with trains  
Their elegance, their joy  
And their soft blue shadows  
Whirl about in the ecstasy  
Of a pink and gray moon,  
And the mandolin chatters  
Amid the shudders of the breeze.

### **Chanson d'mour - Love Song**

I love your eyes, I love your brow,  
My intractable, my coy one;  
I love your eyes, I love your mouth,  
On which I shall use up my store of kisses.  
I love your voice, I love the strange  
Grace in all that you say,  
My intractable one, my dear angel,  
My hell and my heaven!  
I love everything that makes you beautiful,  
From your feet to your hair,  
You toward whom my vows rise up,  
My coy, my intractable one.